

Zane Grey's

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KING *of the* ROYAL MOUNTED

52 pages
ALL COMICS!





COURT, 1950, BY STEPHEN SLEBINGER, INC.



The Royal Canadian Mounted Police was organized in 1873. It has since become the world's most outstanding force for crime detection and law enforcement.

Mounties are very carefully selected. Physical and mental abilities are put to rigid tests. After passing such tests, the men chosen are then subjected to a strenuous six-month training course. Out of twenty-eight candidates only an average of three men pass this course successfully.

It is for this reason that the Mounties are assured of having on their force, men of the highest caliber, each man capable of acting alone and capable of coping with any problem. Mounties

have many other duties besides being policemen. They also act as federal investigators, revenue agents, game

protectors, and conservation wardens.

The Royal Canadian Mounted Police is equipped with all the latest modern means, such as planes, motor launches, jeeps, radio patrol-cars, snowmobiles, and so forth.

Many things have changed since 1873, but one thing has not, and that is the Spirit of the Mountie. It is expressed in his slogan, "Maintiens le droit!" in English, "Uphold the right!" The Mountie is and will always be the friend and protector of the people whom he serves, and the foe of anyone breaking their laws or disturbing their peace.



KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

BY ZANE GREY

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KING, REALIZING THAT THE MISCHIEVOUSNESS OF IVY, A YOUNG GIRL HE HAS HAD TROUBLE WITH, IS CAUSED BY HER DESIRE TO BE GLAMOROUS, HAS DECIDED TO FOOT THE BILL...

OH, SERGEANT KING? I UNDERSTAND... A ZINC CUTOUT, HAIR-DO, FACIAL... AH, OH!

THIS IS IVY, Mlle THERESE, THE GIRL I MENTIONED ABOUT.



AT THIS MOMENT, TWO BLOCKS AWAY A JEWELER'S MESSENGER DIES!



NO ONE HEARD ME SHOOT TH' JEWELER'S MESSENGER!



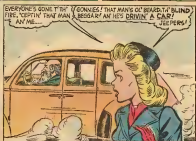
THIS POLISH OF DEARS, IS WORTH A FORTUNE!



POLICE! POLICE!











THAT ONE DOESN'T PROVE
BEARD KILLED THE JEWEL
MESSENGER AND SET THIS
FIRE... KING, THAT
MAN'S BLIND!

MAYBE WE
ARE, HUH?

BECAUSE HE WORE DARK GLASSES
AND SAT FOR MONTHS WITH A TIN
CUP ON MAIN ST. WE ALL TOOK
FOR GRANTED HE WAS BLIND!



I JUST GOTTA FIND KING!
I-I SAW OL' BEARD
DRIVIN' A CAR!

YOU FEEL
ALL RIGHT,
MRS.?



GRAB! PICK UP OL'
BEARD IF YOU THINK
HE ISN'T BLIND...

WHAT TH... WHY
IT'S EYV!

NO, MISS! YOU CAN'T GO IN
THERE!

KING!



WHAT'S UPSET
OUR NEW
GLAMOUR
GIRL?

KING, I-I SAW BEARD DRIBB'
OFF IN A BIG
GREEN CAR!



(GUESS HE DON'T
KNOW HE ALL
SPRUCED UP)

UH, HUH. THANKS,
EYV!... OPERATOR,
GET ME POLICE
RADIO!



WELL, KNOW WE'RE WISE TO
HIS 'BLIND' ACT, THAT HE'S
WANTED FOR MURDER,
ROBBERY AND ARSON.



BUT IN YOUR CAR HE'LL AVOID BIG TOWNS!
THAT MEANS HE'S HEADING NORTH ON 20!



STEALING TH' INSPECTOR'S CAR WAS
SMART! I HEARD KING'S
BROADCAST TO PICK ME
UP FOR MURDER!



OH, BLACKSMITH... CAN YOU
WELD MY BRAKE PEDAL?

SURE! YOU'RE GONNA BE A
BEARDED CORPSE!



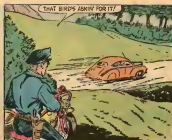
W-W' THIS AINT BROKE, OH BOY!

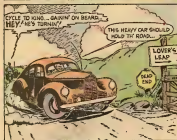
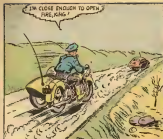


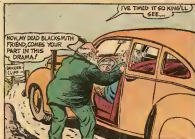
THIS'LL STILL KNOCK
GENERAL ALARM...

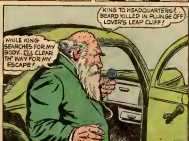


WHILE THEY'RE TRYIN' T' FIGURE
OUT IF YOU'RE ME!













TH' MAN KING WON'T GET! HA, HA! I'LL BACKTRACK TO MY HIDE-OUT.

...AND SHAVE... THEN CASH IN ON TH' JEWELS... FEOWOW!



OH, OH! WHAT'S THAT?



IF BEARD KNOWS THESE WOODS, KING, HE'S GONE FOR GOOD!

HE'LL BE BACK, MIKE! LOOK AT THIS!



TH' JEWELS! BEARD DROPPED THESE WHEN HE SENT THE CAR OVER THE CLIFF!



TH' JEWEL DOUGH SLIPPED OUTA MY BEARD... IF IT MUST BE IN TH' WRECKED CAR!



MIKE, DRIVE OUR PATROL CAR UP THE ROAD AND HIDE IT...

THAT KILLER BEARD WILL BE BACK AFTER TH' JEWELS!



AND NOT FAR AWAY

WHILE KING AND THAT
CYCLE COP SEARCH TH'
WOODS FOR ME



I'LL CROSS TH' RIVER AND BACK-
TRACK TO TH' WRECK... I'LL GET
TH' JEWELS!



TAKE A LOOK THROUGH
THESE GLASSES, MIKE!

TH' WOOD'S UP, KING,
BUT THAT MURDERER
AIN'T COME BACK
FOR THIM JEWELS!



GOSH! BEARD'S GONNA SWIM
TH' WRECKED CAR!



AND I'M GOING TO MEET
HIM THERE!



BEARD MUST THINK TH'
JEWELS ARE IN TH'
WRECKED CAR, KING!

OHNA, MIKE, I'LL GET HIM
WHILE HE'S BUSY TRYING TO
SALVAGE THEM!



ALL'S CLEAR! KING WOULDN'T FIGURE
ON ME COMIN' BACK, 'CAUSE HE DON'T
KNOW I LOST TH' JEWELS!



OH OH! BEARD HAS A GUN!



BUT AS BEARD FIRES, THE GAS TANK CAP TWISTS OFF AND HIS FIRST SHOT GOES WILD!



BEARD'S FOOT SLIPPED OFF THE GAS TANK CAP AND SPOILED HIS AIM... BUT HE'LL SHOOT AGAIN!



I WON'T MISS THIS TIME, KING!



AS BEARD AIMS... WATER IS POURING INTO THE OPEN GASOLINE TANK!



SO KING THOUGHT HE'D HAD ME WHEN I CAME BACK FOR TH' JEWELS!



WELL, WHEN HE COMES UP FOR AIR, I'LL...

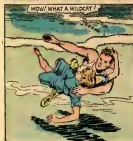
AH! THERE HE IS!



WHAT TH...? GOOD GRIEF! BEARD'S SHOT IGNITED THE GAS!































YOU'RE A CLEVER LAWYER, JACKSON... AND THAT WOULD MAKE A STRONG DEFENSE!

I'M GOING TO LET KING ARREST THE WRONG MAN AND HAVE THE FUN OF SOLVING THIS MYSTERY BEFORE HE DOES!



PRUE, YOU KNOW I'D NEVER TRY TO KILL YOU... I...



SERGEANT KING'S HANDLING THIS CASE, JACKSON!



ORRY! YOU'RE JUST DOING YOUR DUTY, AS YOU SEE IT, I SUPPOSE!



THE EVIDENCE WARRANTS HOLDING HIM ON SUSPICION, MISS PRUDENCE—BUT I BORROW A CAR?



LET ME DRIVE THEM TO TOWN, PRUE... I... I...



WHY, YES! OF COURSE! POOR DESIRE'S HAD A HARROWING EXPERIENCE... SHE'LL FEEL SAFER WITH YOU, KING!



THIS CASE ISN'T SOLVED, MISS PRUDENCE—I'M MERELY HOLDING JACKSON ON THE STRENGTH OF THE EVIDENCE!



YEE-KING! I'LL BE ON MY GUARD... BUT AFTER YOU'VE JAILED JACKSON.



YOU COULD SPEND THE EVENING WITH DESIRE... SORT OF HELPER! FORGET THAT EXPERIENCE WITH THE KILLER!



AM NOW IN FREE TO MEET PINKY AND
FIND OUT WHO THE REAL KILLER IS!



I MUST GET
TO THE
FOUNDRY
IN TIME TO STOP
PINKY...

JACKSON HANDLED
PRUE'S INVESTMENTS.
HIS BOOKS ARE AT
THE FOUNDRY...

I'VE GOT TO LEARN
JACKSON'S MOTIVE
FOR MURDER...



THAT MAY BE THE ANSWER...
BUT IT'LL BE A DULL BURNING
FOR YOU DON'Y'Y?



BEING KING? I'LL BE WITH YOU...AND
SAFE FROM THAT HORRID
MURDERER!



SO THIS IS PRUE'S OFFICE...
BAY! THOSE BLAST FURNACES
ARE A PRETTY SIGHT
AT NIGHT, DESIRE!



YES KING...PRUE HAS REALLY
BUILT UP THIS BUSINESS...IT'S
A SHAME A TRUSTED EMPLOYEE
HAS TRIED TO KILL
HER!

JACKSON PROBABLY EXCEEDED
FUNDS...WAIT, I'LL GET THE RECORDS
FROM HIS OFFICE!



HOW TO END FOREVER THE POSSIBILITY
OF PINKY DILL REVEALING MY
IDENTITY!



WHEN DESKETS RETURNS WITH JACKSON'S
ACCOUNT BOOKS, I'LL KNOW IF I'VE
ASPECTED THE RIGHT MAN. HAHA!
THIS IS INTERESTING...



HEM! WASS
PRUE'S OLD
PHOTO ALBUM!





MORTALLY WOUNDED, PINKY TOPPLES OVER THE RAILING... TOWARD THE VOLCANIC MOUTH OF A HUGE LADLE OF MOLTEN METAL!



THEY'LL FIND NO TRACE OF PINKY... OH! A PIECE OF HIS COAT SNAGGED ON THAT WIRE!



AND I CAN'T REACH IT? THEY WILL LEARN HOW HE DIED!



SO WHAT? KING WON'T SUSPECT ME! I'LL FRAME MISS PRICE WITH THIS MURDER!



MEANWHILE, IN MISS PRICE'S OFFICE...

AND HERE'S A PICTURE OF PRICE... AGE 20... HMM! SHE LOOKS EXACTLY LIKE DESIRE!



I'LL MAKE SURE KING KNOWS PINKY WAS MURDERED!



PRICE HAD AN APPOINTMENT WITH PINKY AT THE RAILWAY GO...



IF HER PRINTS ARE FOUND ON THE POWDER, THE LAPD SAW AS THE TROUBLE OF KILLING HER!



SOMEONE MUST HAVE BEEN CHIPPING THE ICE AWAY WITH THIS CROWBAR...



AND CARELESSLY LEFT IT RIGHT IN MY WAY!



AH! PINKY NEVER WEARS GLOVES, SO NOW HIS 'PINKY' FINGER IS ON THAT GUN!



I'LL GET BACK TO KING AND ARRANGE FOR HIM TO DISCOVER THAT PINKY'S BEEN MURDERED!



DESIRE! WHAT'S WRONG... WHAT HAPPENED?

KING, I WENT TO JACKSON'S OFFICE FOR THOSE ACCOUNT BOOKS. B-BUT SOMEONE WAS HIDING THERE!



THE LIGHTS SUDDENLY SNAPPED OFF AND A HAND GRABBED ME! I-I Fainted!



HAVE YOU ANY IDEA WHO IT WAS, DESIRE?

KING... I-I'D SWEAR IT WAS PINKY DILL!



WAS HE STILL IN THE BUILDING? NOBODY LEFT BY THE FRONT ENTRANCE!

SO PINKY DILL WAS HIDING IN JACKSON'S OFFICE... THEN HE WANTED THE ACCOUNT BOOKS TOO!



BUT THE BACK WAY, KING! HE COULD HAVE GONE THROUGH THE FOUNDRY VIA THE CAT WALK!



LET'S GET HIM! PINKY
SEEMS TO BE THE KEY
TO THIS MYSTERY!

YES, KING!
HE WAS!
MURDER!



OH NO! OUR SEARCH FOR
PINKY ENDS HERE! SEE
THAT PIECE OF
HIS COAT ABOVE
THE LADLE?

IT'S TERRIBLE, KING! THE KILLING
MUST HAVE BEEN WEAK...



HARDLY DESIRE! IT WAS
SHATTERED BY A HEAVY BLOW
FROM THE CROWBAR THAT
RIPPED UP THE CAPWALK!



SEE THIS EMPTY CARTRIDGE AND THAT DENT?
PINKY WAS SHOT BEFORE HE PLUNGED
UNTO THAT MOLTEN METAL! MURDERED!



BY LEAVING THIS MESS, IT'S
A CINCH THE KILLER WANTED
ME TO KNOW PINKY
WAS MURDERED!

BUT WHY, KING?
THE KILLER
WANTED
SPOILS!



DESIRE, I THINK WE'RE GOING
TO FIND ANOTHER MURDER
SUSPECT IN THE CHECKERS
OFFICE!











WHEEZE! THAT ONE STOP LIGHT HAS
ALREADY "GUARDED" TO THE GAS TANK.
POLICE APPLIES HER BRAKES!



GREAT SCOTT!
HER CAR HAS
EXPLODED!



POLICE TRIED TO
STOP AND HER
CAR EXPLODED!



HELPING!
HELP!



THE KILLER DIDN'T COUNT ON
AID BEING SO NEAR AT HAND!



THE MURDERER
DID THIS?

GUYS DON'T JUST BLOW
UP! I'VE GOT TO SAVE
WHAT EVIDENCE I CAN!



KING! YOU'LL
BE BURNED!

OH! HERE'S THE
EXTINGUISHER!



THE MURDERER INTENDED HE'LL
PROVE TO BE IN THE FIRE...





I CAN SEE SOME THINGS STUFFED INTO THE GAS TANK!



SEE, MISS FROD, THE KILLER WIRED THIS STOP LIGHT...

...SO IT WOULD SPARK INSIDE THE GAS TANK WHEN YOU USED THE BRKES!

THIS DEVICE POINTS TO JACKSON... A WOMAN LIKE DESIRE... WOULD NEVER THINK OF IT!



WHAILE AT THE FOUNDRY...

THE SMOKE'S DYING DOWN... THAT ALIBI STORY I TOOK FROM JACKSON'S BOOK HAS WORKED!



JACKSON COULD HAVE SET THAT DEATH TRAP BEFORE I ARRESTED HIM!



HE'D GAIN NOTHING BY KILLING ME, KING!

PERHAPS HE HATED YOU FOR BREAKING YOUR ENGAGEMENT TO HIM IN 1904!



I WASN'T ENGAGED TO JACKSON!

BUT I FOUND THIS ANNOUNCEMENT IN YOUR PHOTO ALBUM!



WE'VE NEVER SEEN THIS! IT'S A FAKE!

AND 'PLANTING' FOR ME TO FIND 'JAHN' THIS TIME THE KILLER WAS TOO THOROUGH WITH THE FRAME-UP!













(COUGH-COUGH) DOORS TOO
HEAVY, CAN'T BREAK IT...
PHEE... (COUGH)

MY PURSE, KING... AND MY
PURSE (COUGH) THERE'S A
MASTER KEY IN IT...
(COUGH)



KING AND PHIL WON'T GET OUT OF
THE OFFICE... THAT TEAR GAS WILL
BLIND THEM!



THANKS TO MY CONTACT LENS, GLASSES THE
GAS DIDN'T IRRITATE MY EYES... I'LL
ESCAPE... OH! THEY'RE BEGINNING
TO STING!



MY EYES ARE STINGING!
OH! I-I CAN'T SEE, THEY'RE
BURNING... OH! OH!



MUST KEEP GOING! IF KING
CAPTURES ME, I'LL HAVE FOR,
BILLY-BOY!



(COUGH) TH-THANK
GOODNESS YOU
SMASHED TH IS
WINDOW, KING!

I'VE FOUND YOUR PURSE,
PHEE!... AND (COUGH)
THE MASTER KEY TO THE
DOOR!

